

Yukon Ho!



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson



Yuukon Ho!



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The Yukon Song

My tiger friend has got the sled,
And I have packed a snack.
We're all set for the trip ahead,
We're never coming back!

We're abandoning this life we led!
So long, Mom and Pop!
We're sick of doing what you've said,
And now it's going to stop!

We're going where it snows all year,
Where life can have real meaning.
A place where we won't have to hear,
"Your room could stand some cleaning."

The Yukon is the place for us!
That's where we want to live.
Up there we'll get to yell and cuss,
And act real primitive.

We'll never have to go to school,
Forced into submission,
By monstrous, crabby teachers who'll
Make us learn addition.



We'll never have to clean a plate,
Of veggie glops and goos.
Messily we'll masticate,
Using any fork we choose!

The timber wolves will be our friends,
We'll stay up late and howl,
At the moon, till nighttime ends,
Before going on the prowl.

Oh, what a life! We cannot wait,
To be in that arctic land,
Where we'll be masters of our fate,
And lead a life that's grand!

No more of parental rules!
We're heading for some snow!
Good riddance to those grown-up ghouls!
We're leaving! Yukon AG!

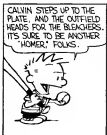








I'M HOME!



calvin and Hobbes

BY NEIL SIMON

"BEFORE BEGINNING ANY HOME-PLUMBING REPAIR, MAKE SURE YOU POSSESS THE PROPER TOOLS FOR THE JOB."



"CHECK THE FOLLOWING LIST OF HANDY EXPLETIVES, AND SEE THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THEM."



CALVIN WAKES UP ONE MORNING TO FIND HE NO LONGER EXISTS IN THE THIRD DIMENSION! HE IS 2-D!



THINNER THAN A SHEET OF PAPER, CALVIN HAS NO SURFACE AREA ON THE BOTTOM OF HIS FEET! HE IS IMMOBILE!



ONLY BY "WAITING" HIS BODY CAN CALVIN CREATE ENOUGH FRICTION WITH THE GROUND TO MOVE!



WAITING WITH BUT NO THICKNESS, CALVIN IS VULNERABLE TO THE SLIGHTEST GUST OF WIND!



TO AVOID DRAFTS, HE TWISTS HIMSELF INTO A TUBE, AND ROLLS ACROSS THE FLOOR!



SOMEONE IS COMING! CALVIN QUICKLY STANDS UP STRAIGHT.



TURNING PERFECTLY SIDEWAYS, HE IS A HEAVILY INVISIBLE VERTICAL LINE! NO ONE WILL NOTICE!

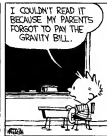


HEY DAD, KNOW WHY YOU DIDN'T SEE ME ALL MORNING?? I WAS TWO-DIMENSIONAL!

HHMM, I'LL BET YOU CAN'T DO IT ALL AFTERNOON, TOO...



DEAR!







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

CROQUET IS A GENTLEMAN'S GAME

THAT'S HARD TO BELIEVE.

I'VE PLAYED BEFORE AND I CAN TELL YOU THE TEMPTATION TO MISUSE THESE THINGS IS AWFUL.



BOMBARDED BY HIGH-ENERGY PHOTONS, CALVIN IS TRANSFORMED INTO A LIVING X-RAY!



ALTHOUGH THIS CONDITION WILL FACILITATE FUTURE MEDICAL DIAGNOSES, IT DOES MAKE CALVIN'S PRESENCE AT THE DINNER TABLE A DISGUSTING ORDEAL!



EVERYONE CAN SEE CALVIN'S FOOD BEING GROUND INTO MUSHY PULP AND SWALLOWED! AT THIS MOMENT, CALVIN CHEWS UP A LARGE SPOONFUL OF CREAMED CORN!



FOR GOSH SAKES, CLOSE YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU CHEW? YOU THINK WE WANT TO SEE THAT?!



HERE'S A LITTLE TOWN.

HERE'S A STEAMSHOVEL SCOPING OUT A GIANT HOLE.



HERE COMES THE BULLDOZER, PUSHING THOUSANDS OF BARRELS OF TOXIC NUCLEAR WASTE INTO THE GIANT HOLE.



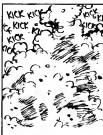
OVER THE YEARS, THESE DANGEROUS POISONS SEEP INTO UNDERGROUND WATERWAYS.



THE CANCER RATE OF THE NEARBY LITTLE TOWN TRIPLES.

IF YOU WANT ME, I'LL BE UNDER THE BED.







calvin and hobbes

by
MURPHY

I'M GOING
OUTSIDE,
MOM!



HOLD ALL MY CALLS.



CALVIN LOOKS AROUND.
SOMETHING IS DIFFERENT.



THE ODD-COLORED TREE
BEHIND HIM SLOWLY
LIFTS UP! IT'S NOT
A TREE AT ALL!
IT'S A LEG!



OH NO! CALVIN IS THE
SIZE OF A BUG TO A BUG!
HE RUNS FOR HIS LIFE!



A CLAW CRASHES WITH DEAFENING
IMPACT! THE BUG IS TRYING TO
STEP ON CALVIN! WHAT A
HORRIBLE PAIN!



CALVIN SCRAMBLES MADLY,
PROMISING HIMSELF THAT
HE'LL NEVER SQUASH ANOTHER
BUG IF HE LIVES TO RETURN
TO NORMAL SIZE!



SUDDENLY IN A SPRAY OF SLIME,
THE BUG IS GONE! A MONSTROUS
FROG LICKS ITS CHOPS!
CALVIN IS SAVED!



ALACK! WHAT'S THAT ON MY
PLATE?! GOOD HEAVENS, GET
IT OFF THE TABLE!?



BUT MOM,
FROGS ARE
OUR FRIENDS!







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY! OH BOY!



WAIT! WAIT! I'VE GOT TO SAVOR THIS MOMENT! THE BRILLIANCE OF IT ALL! I'M A GENIUS! A SMER GENIUS!



SUSIE'S PLAYING ON THE SIDEWALK! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO USE THE SNOWBALL I'VE BEEN SAVING IN THE FREEZER!



SHE'LL NEVER EXPECT A SNOWBALL IN WINTER! BOY, WILL SHE BE MAD! HA HA HA!



THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT! HERE IT COMES! OH BOY! OH BOY!



I MISSED! DARN IT DARN IT DARN IT!! OF ALL THE MISERABLE LUCK! AAARGHH!



THESE MUST'VE BEEN A CROSS BREEZE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I SAVED THAT SNOWBALL FOR THREE WHOLE MONTHS! I...



I... I... UH...



THE IRONY OF THIS IS JUST SICKENING.

















THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE SAYS EVERYONE IS CREATED EQUAL, AND IS ENTITLED TO LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.









WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE SECRET TO HAPPINESS? IS IT MONEY, POWER OR FAME?



I'D CHOOSE MONEY. IF YOU HAVE ENOUGH MONEY, YOU CAN **BUY** POWER AND FAME. THAT WAY YOU'D HAVE IT ALL AND BE **REALLY** HAPPY!



HAPPINESS IS BEING FAMOUS FOR YOUR FINANCIAL ABILITY TO INDULGE IN EVERY KIND OF EXCESS.



I SUPPOSE THAT'S **ONE** WAY TO DEFINE IT.

THE PART I THINK I'D LIKE BEST IS CRUSHING PEOPLE WHO GET IN MY WAY.



LOOK! SOMEBODY POURED NEW CEMENT!



IS ANYONE LOOKING? WE COULD WRITE OUR INITIALS IN IT, OR MAKE A HAND PRINT, OR SOMETHING!



I THINK WE'D BETTER FIND A HOSE QUICK!

I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD SET UP SO FAST.



calvin and hobbes

by NEWMAN



PRECISELY HOW YOU
CAME UNDER THE
BED, I'VE GOT A STRONG
FEELING FOR YOU!



OH OH, I THINK I
SAW A TENTACLE
UNDER THE BED!

MONSTERS!



TURN ON THE LIGHTS!
THAT MAKES MONSTERS
SHRINK UP.

GOOD
IDEA.



CLICK!

AARRSHH!
AIEEEE
AAHHHHH!!
GACK!



HA HA,
WE GOT
'EM!

JUST THE ONES UNDER THE
BED. WE'D BETTER OPEN UP
THE DRAWERS AND CLOSET
TOO, AND GET SOME LIGHT
IN THOSE PLACES!



BY GOLLY, NO MONSTERS ARE
GOING TO GET US TONIGHT!
WITHER AND DIE, BLOODSUCKING
TENTACLES OF NATURE!



WHY IS YOUR LIGHT ON?
WHAT IN THE WORLD
ARE YOU DOING?!

MONSTERS, DAD.
THEY COULD BE
ANYWHERE.



YOU'RE TRASHING YOUR ROOM
AT 10:00 IN THE MORNING,
LOOKING FOR MONSTERS?!!
IF YOU DON'T GET IN BED THIS
INSTANT, YOU'LL
HAVE A LOT
MORE TO WORRY
ABOUT THAN
STUPID
MONSTERS!!



WHAT WE NEED
IS SOME WAY TO
SHRINK HIM UP.







Calvin and Hobbes

BY NEWMAN

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
SOME IDIOT TOSSED
GARBAGE HERE IN THIS
BEAUTIFUL SPOT.

I'LL BET FUTURE CIVILIZATIONS
FIND OUT MORE ABOUT US THAN
WE'D LIKE THEM TO KNOW.



AREN'T THESE LONG SUMMER DAYS GREAT? NO RESPONSIBILITIES AT ALL! WE HAVE THE WHOLE DAY TO OURSELVES.



DON'T YOU WISH IT COULD BE LIKE THIS ALL YEAR, FOREVER? NO SCHOOL, NO JOB, NO ANYTHING?



YEAH, JUST GLOAT ABOUT IT, WHY DON'T YOU!!



HEY DAD, WHAT ARE CLOUDS MADE OF?



HMM, I USED TO KNOW THAT, I THINK THEY'RE MOSTLY WATER.

SO HOW COME THEY FLOAT?



WELL, IT'S SORT OF EVAPORATED WATER, MAYBE THERE ARE SOME OTHER GASES, TOO, I'M NOT SURE.

SO WHY ARE THEY WHITE WHEN THE REST OF THE SKY IS BLUE?



WELL, BEATS ME, I GUESS WE OUGHT TO LOOK THIS STUFF UP.

I TAKE IT THERE'S NO QUALIFYING EXAM TO BE A DAD.



ONE OF THE BEST THINGS ABOUT SUMMER IS GOING TO SLEEP WITH THE FAN ON.



THE GENTLE BREEZE BLOWING, THE DRONING HUM. EVERYTHING SEEMS SAFE AND SERENE WHEN THE FAN IS ON.



IT'S COOL AND LULLING AND PERFECT FOR SLEEP.



IT ALMOST LETS ONE FORGET HE HAS A HEAVY FUR COAT FOR A BUNKMATE.



IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM ON THE FLOOR, BUSTER.

HEY MOM, WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT THE GREENHOUSE EFFECT?



THEY SAY THE POLLUTANTS WE DUMP IN THE AIR ARE TRAPPING IN THE SUN'S HEAT AND IT'S GOING TO MELT THE POLAR ICE CAPS!



SURE, YOU'LL BE GONE WHEN IT HAPPENS, BUT I WON'T! NICE PLANET YOU'RE LEAVING ME!



THIS FROM THE KID WHO WANTS TO BE CHAUFFEURED ANY PLACE MORE THAN A BLOCK AWAY.



HEY, NOBODY TOLD ME ABOUT THE ICE CAPS, ALL RIGHT?



Calvin and Hobbes's

by WATSON

TIGERS ARE
NATURAL-BORN
TREE CLIMBERS

THAT'S IT, YOU CLIMB UP
AND THEN HELP ME UP!

OF COURSE, WE
USUALLY HAVE
GRAPPLING HOOKS,
ROPES, AND
UTILITY BELTS.

HEY, HERE'S A GREAT TREE
FOR CLIMBING! LET ME
GET ON YOUR SHOULDERS
SO I CAN REACH THE FIRST
BRANCH, OK?

GEEZ, HOW MANY
FRACKS DO YOU
HAVE IN YOUR
ROCKETS?!

WHOW!
WOULD
STAYADY,
YOU
WEEGLINGS!

I'VE ALMOST
GOT IT! MOVE
UP, MOVE UP!

HURRY AND
GRAB IT
BEFORE MY
SPINE
TEARS OFF!

GOT IT! ...HEY, DON'T LET
GO! HOLD ME UP!

FORGET IT!
YOU CAN SUPPORT
YOUR OWN WEIGHT
BOWLING BALL
BUTT.

MMH! MMH!
I CAN'T GET UP!
GIVE ME A BOOST!

HEY! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING??
DON'T TAKE OFF
MY SHOES!

BACK! OH NO! DON'T TICKLE!
PRIM! BEEK! HEE HEE WA HA!
STOP IT! I CAN'T HOLD ON!

HEE HEE
HOO HOO

AUGH!

NICE LANDING. I'M PROBABLY
PARALYZED.

ALL EXCEPT
YOUR MOUTH, OBVIOUSLY.
I'M NOT SORRY AT ALL.
GIVE ME BACK MY SHOES.

NO







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

THE FIRE'S NOT LIGHTING, HUH? CAN I MAKE A SUGGESTION?



GIVE UP ON THAT SISSY LIGHTER FLUID.



CAN'T WE COOK THE HAMBURGERS YET?

THE COALS AREN'T HOT ENOUGH.



BUT I'M HUNGRY! I WANT TO EAT NOW!

WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT.



YOU KNOW, CALVIN, SOMETIMES THE ANTICIPATION OF SOMETHING IS MORE FUN THAN THE THING ITSELF ONCE YOU GET IT.



HERE WE ARE. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL EVENING. IT'S NICE TO JUST SIT HERE AND LOOK AT THE TREES WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE COALS TO GET HOT. DON'T YOU THINK?



DINNER WILL BE OVER SOON, AND AFTERWARD WE'LL BE DISTRACTED WITH OTHER THINGS TO DO. BUT NOW WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO OURSELVES TO ENJOY THE EVENING.



THESE SUMMER DAYS GO BY SO QUICKLY. IT'S GOOD THAT EVERY NOW AND THEN WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR SOMETHING.



SO SHOULD I GO TO MCDONALD'S THEN, OR WHAT?

TEH, I KNOW. YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BE SIX ALL YOUR LIFE.





ISN'T IT GREAT TO BE ON SUMMER VACATION? TO BE ABLE TO ENJOY ALL THIS WITH NO SCHOOL AND NO RESPONSIBILITIES?





ONE OF NATURE'S UGLIER CREATURES, THE BAT IS A MISUNDERSTOOD MARVEL OF EVOLUTION.



PRODUCING A SERIES OF LOUD, HIGH-PITCHED SQUEAKS, THE BAT CAN JUDGE AN INSECT'S DISTANCE AND ELEVATION BY THE TIME DELAY OF THE SQUEAKS ECHO!



CHANGES IN THE ECHO'S PITCH REVEAL THE DOOMED BUG'S DIRECTION! NO MOVEMENT ESCAPES THE INCREDIBLE SENSES OF THE BAT!



GLUMP!
TA-DAA! EYES CLOSED!



CALVIN, SIT UP AND EAT WITH A FORK LIKE A CIVILIZED HUMAN BEING.



FOR THE LAST TIME, GET OUT OF BED! WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE.

I'M TRYING.
I'M TRYING.

Calvin and Hobbes

by
NEESON

THAT RUN DOESN'T
COUNT! YOU DIDN'T
TOUCH THIRD BASE!



THAT'S 'CAUSE THIRD BASE
CRAWLED TO THE OUTFIELD!







I'M GLAD DAD FINALLY GOT THE TENTS UP. NOW I CAN GET OUT OF THESE SOGGY CLOTHES.



TOO BAD NOW CAN'T PUT ON DRY CLOTHES. YOU'D FEEL A LOT BETTER.



HEY, WAIT! NO! DON'T DO THAT HERE!!



SOME TROUPEER, NOW ARE! WHAT'S A LITTLE RAIN? THIS IS WHAT BEING IN THE WILDERNESS IS ALL ABOUT!



HA HA! AT LEAST IT'S NOT SNOWING, RIGHT?



RIGHT?



I MEAN, SAY IT WAS SNOWING SO HARD WE COULDN'T MAKE A FIRE.

BOY, I LOVE COLD CANNED RAVIOLI.











Calvin and Hobbes by NEWMAN

AH-CHOO!



WHEN ... NO BRAINS.



AH.. AH.. AH.. AH



WITH LITTLE AND LESS AIR TO RESIST HIS MOMENTUM, HE BREAKS THE PULL OF EARTH'S GRAVITY AND HURLES PAST THE MOON!



AS HE PASSES OUT OF THE GALAXY, CALVIN REFLECTS ON THE WISDOM OF COVERING ONE'S MOUTH WHEN SNEEZING TO DEFLECT THE PROPULSION.



ALAS, IT IS KNOWLEDGE GAINED TOO LATE FOR POOR CALVIN, THE HUMAN SATELLITE? ...BUT WAIT! ANOTHER SNEEZE IS BREWING! CALVIN TURNS HIMSELF AROUND!

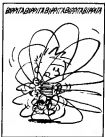


THE SECOND SNEEZE ROCKETS HIM BACK TO EARTH! HE'S SAVED! IT'S A MIRACLE!









calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



NCKPTGH



BR-R-R-R



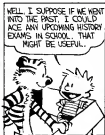
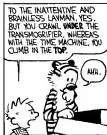
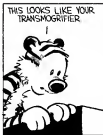
THERE... (PANT)... SEE P
I... I... TRIED IT. (COUGH)
IT... ALMOST (WHERE?)
KILLED... ME.



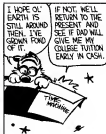
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CL

ENCORE BRAVO

I'M GOING TO RUN AWAY TO ALASKA.







LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND.
I'M SURE WE'LL RUN INTO
A ROBOT OR SOMETHING.



LOOK AT
THIS.

GOOSH, I WONDER
WHAT FUTURISTIC
DEVICE THIS IS!
SOME SORT OF
TRANSPORTATION
POD, I'D GUESS.



I WONDER
HOW YOU
GET IN?

I DON'T SEE A
DOOR OR LICENSE
NUMBER ANYWHERE



THIS IS
VERY
PECULIAR.

HAVE YOU EVER
SEEN A TREE
THIS COLOR?



I MUST SAY, THE FUTURE
IS QUITE A BIT DIFFERENT
THAN I EXPECTED.



THIS BREEZE IS SO HOT
AND MUGGY. I FIGURED
THEY'D BE ABLE TO CONTROL
THE WEATHER BY NOW.



THE AIR STINKS, TOO.
I GUESS THERE'S STILL
POLLUTION.



EVER FEEL
AS IF YOU'RE
BEING
MONITORED?

...OR THAT
YOU'RE ABOUT
TO DO A
DOUBLE-TAKE?







CALVIN and HOBBES

by BUD WEISS



WIFE THAT GRIN
OFF YOUR FACE!



I CUT OUT CONSTRUCTION
PAPER FEATHERS, AND
TAPED THEM ON MY ARMS,
SO I CAN FLY! PRETTY
NEAT, HUH?







YEP. WE'RE TAKING MY SLED AND MOVING TO THE YUKON.









WHAT IF MOM AND DAD WON'T TAKE ME BACK BECAUSE I SECEDED? WHAT IF THEY TELL ME I CAN'T REJOIN THE FAMILY?



THEY *HAVE* TO TAKE ME BACK! I'M THEIR STUPID *KID*, RIGHT?



RIGHT!



...THE OPERATIVE WORD BEING "STUPID."



GOSH, MAYBE MOM AND DAD SOLD ALL MY BELONGINGS WHEN I SECEDED.



MAYBE THEY RENTED OUT MY ROOM.



MAYBE THEY *MOVED!*



...A LOT CAN HAPPEN WHEN YOU'RE GONE ALL MORNING!

...**MOMMMM!!**















calvin and hobbes

by NEERON









CALVIN and HOBBS

BY WATSON

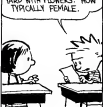




LET'S SEE WHAT YOU DREW FOR ART CLASS, SUSIE.



WELL, A TIDY LITTLE DOMESTIC SCENE. A HOUSE IN A YARD WITH FLOWERS. HOW TYPICALLY FEMALE.



GIRLS THINK SMALL AND ARE PREOCCUPIED WITH PETTY DETAILS. BUT BOYS THINK BIG! BOYS THINK ABOUT ACTION AND ACCOMPLISHMENT! NO WONDER IT'S MEN WHO CHANGE THE WORLD!



YEAH? WHAT DID YOU DRAW?

A SQUADRON OF B-1s NUKING NEW YORK.



MOM, CAN HOBBS AND I RENT A VCR AND A TAPE TONIGHT?



I DON'T THINK SO, CALVIN. IT'S A SCHOOL NIGHT.

WHAT IF WE GOT AN ERROTATIONAL TAPE?



LIKE WHAT?

"CANNIBAL STEWARDESS VIKENS UNCHAINED."



NOW SHE WON'T EVEN LET US GO INTO THE STORE.

I THINK WE'D LEARN A LOT BY WATCHING THAT.





NOBODY HAD BETTER BE SNEAKING UP ON ME !!



IT'S HARD TO CHANGE DIRECTION IN MID-AIR.



BUDDY, I'M GOING TO CHANGE A LOT MORE THAN YOUR DIRECTION.



SNIP SNAP CRACK



SNIP SNAP CRACK

WHISSSSHH!



F SHOOOF SHOOOF SHOOOF SHOO

KRITCH
KRUNCH
KRUNCH
KRUNCH



SOMETIMES IT'S GOOD TO HUSH UP A WHILE AND LET AUTUMN STICK IN A FEW WORDS.











PROCESSED LUNCH MEAT IS PRETTY SCARY. WHAT ARE THESE LITTLE SPECKS, ANYWAY? LIZARD PARTS? WHO KNOWS?



AND THIS "SKIN" I HEARD IT USED TO BE MADE OF INTESTINE, BUT I THINK NOWADAYS IT'S PLASTIC.



OF COURSE, THEY DYE AND WAX FRUIT SO IT LOOKS BETTER. IT'S LIKE EATING A CANDLE.



AND MOM WONDERS WHY I'M SO HUNGRY AFTER SCHOOL.

YEP, WE'D PROBABLY BE DEAD NOW IF IT WASN'T FOR TWINKIES.



HEY, DAD, YOUR LATEST POLL JUST CAME IN. LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS.

BE STILL, MY HEART.



WELL, I'LL BE! YOUR POPULARITY IS IMPROVING! YOU WENT UP 30 POINTS!

REALLY?



HECK, NO WONDER! I'M READING THE GRAPH UPSIDE-DOWN. WHAT A KLUTZ I AM!



...HOPE YOU'RE ALL PACKED, DAD.

DON'T YOU HAVE SOME HOMEWORK TO DO?





WITH ULTRA-SONIC HEARING, STUPENDOUS MAN NOTICES A CRY OF DISTRESS FROM A DISTANT ALLEYWAY!



HE LEAPS TO THE EDGE OF THE BUILDING AND PREPARES TO SWOOP TO THE RESCUE!



STUPENDOUS MAN HAD NOT QUITE REALIZED JUST HOW HIGH UP HE WAS, HOWEVER. AT THIS ALTITUDE THE WINDS WERE A LITTLE TRICKY, AND...



ARE YOU GOING, OR DO YOU NEED A PUSH?

DON'T RUSH ME, ALL RIGHT?!



ACK! ICK!



ACKPT! GHK!



LURCH YOUR WAY TO THE CAR, KID. YOU NEED A HAIRCUT.

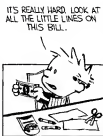


Calvin and Hobbes

WILSON

YOUR DAD'S WORKING,
SO TRY NOT TO BOTHER
HIM, OK?







THE DEADLY TORNADO MAKES ITS WAY ACROSS THE COMMUNITY!



THE CURVING UPDRAFT CLOCKS AT OVER 200 MPH! THE TWISTER SEARCHES FOR A TRAILER PARK!



FINDING ONE, IT TOUCHES DOWN! DEBRIS IS THROWN FOR MILES IN THE ENSUING EXPLOSION OF RUSHING AIR!



WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO CLEAN UP THIS ROOM?? IT LOOKS LIKE A...



WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY AREN'T THERE ANY CARTOONS ON TV? IT'S JUST A TEST PATTERN.



THE TV GUIDE SAYS THEY DON'T START UNTIL 6:30.



HECK, THAT'S 45 MINUTES FROM NOW! WELL, C'MON, I'LL RACE YOU UP AND DOWN THE STAIRS!

WHY CAN'T HE EVER GET UP LIKE THIS ON SCHOOL DAYS?

GO BREAK HIS LITTLE LESS. WILL YOU, HONEY?



Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

KISS HOBBS,
GOOD NIGHT TOO,
MOM.

IF YOU DON'T GET A GOOD NIGHT
KISS, YOU GET KAFKA, DREAMS.

SLEEP TIGHT, "DON'T LET
THE BEDBUGS BITE."

WHAT'S *THAT* SUPPOSED TO MEAN? DO
WE HAVE VERMIN IN THIS HOUSE?!

WHA? IT MUST
BE A BEDBUG!

GAH! LEGS!!
IT MUST BE HUGE!
HOW DISGUSTING!
WEEAH!!

I'LL RUN FOR
SOME BUG
SPRAY! DAD,
LET HIM OUT!

I NEED MORE
WEIGHT! PUT
YOUR FOOT
LOCKER UP
HERE!

WHAT'S GOING
ON UP THERE?!

IT SOUNDS
LIKE HE'S
MOVING
FURNITURE!

I GOT SOME
BAND! LIFT UP
THE MATTRESS!

LET HIM
HAVE IT!

GOSH! ALL THAT SPRAY DIDN'T KILL
HIM! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?!

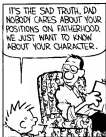
I HEAR YOUR
DAD COMING!
MAYBE WE
CAN KILL IT!

ABOUT TIME, DAD!
WE CRAWLED BACK
INTO THE BED!
GET A FLY SWATTER!

ZZZ (GUGH) TELL
YOU MUM'S GOING
TO GET SWATTED!
(CHOICE) WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO THIS
ROOM?!



YEP. THE LATEST POLL OF SIX-YEAR-OLDS IN THIS HOUSEHOLD SHOWS THAT THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT ISSUES THIS YEAR. IT'S CHARACTER THAT COUNTS.



GRANDPA SAYS THE COMICS WERE A LOT BETTER YEARS AGO WHEN NEWSPAPERS PRINTED THEM BIGGER.



HE SAYS COMICS NOW ARE JUST A BUNCH OF XEROXED TALKING HEADS BECAUSE THERE'S NO SPACE TO TELL A DECENT STORY OR TO SHOW ANY ACTION.



HE THINKS PEOPLE SHOULD WRITE TO THEIR NEWSPAPERS AND COMPLAIN.



YOUR GRANDPA TAKES THE FUNNIES PRETTY SERIOUSLY.

YEAH, MOM'S LOOKING INTO NURSING HOMES.



DID YOU READ THIS? THIS TV STAR MADE OVER TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS LAST YEAR!



WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH TWENTY MILLION BUCKS?



BEATS ME. I THINK IT'S RIDICULOUS THAT ANYONE MAKES THAT KIND OF MONEY.



OK, SAY YOU ONLY MADE **FIFTEEN** MILLION.

LET'S SAY EIGHTEEN.





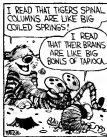
BUM BA DA
BUM BUM



...AND THE DOG LOOKS UP AND SAYS, "IT TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE, BUSTER!"
HA HA HA HA HA!









SPACEMAN SPUFF FLEES THE DESPICABLE SCUM BEINGS OF PLANET Q-13!



IN A SURPRISE MANEUVER, OUR HERO TURNS TO FACE THE ADVERSARY! HIS HAND TIGHTENS AROUND THE DEATH RAY TRIGGER!



IT DOESN'T RESPOND! SPUFF REACHES FOR THE FERTILIZER BEAM. BUT IT DOESN'T WORK EITHER! NEITHER DO THE PHOSPHO BOMBS OR THE MORDO BLASTERS! NOTHING IS WORKING!



1812! GETTYSBURG! 16 FLUID OUNCES! I BEFORE E! THOMAS EDYSON!



PERHAPS SOME ONE WHO HAS BEEN PAYING ATTENTION CAN HELP OUT CALVIN?



I KEEP FORGETTING THAT FIVE OF HIS SIX ENDS ARE POINTY WHEN HE LIES LIKE THAT.





SINCE SEPTEMBER, IT'S JUST
GOTTEN COLDER AND COLDER.



THERE'S LESS
DAYLIGHT NOW,
I'VE NOTICED,
TOO.



OH NO! THIS
CAN ONLY MEAN
ONE THING!



THE SUN IS
GOING OUT!
IN A FEW
MORE MONTHS
EARTH WILL
BE A DARK
AND LIFELESS
BALL OF ICE!



WELL, GEE,
NOW I DON'T
FEEL SO BAD
ABOUT NOT
SETTING UP AN
IRA LAST YEAR.

DAD SAYS THE SUN ISN'T
GOING OUT.



HE SAYS IT'S COLDER BECAUSE
OUR HEMISPHERE IS TILTED
AWAY FROM THE SUN NOW.



HE SAYS
WINTER
WILL BE
HERE SOON.



ISN'T IT SAD HOW SOME
PEOPLES GRIP ON THEIR LIVES
IS SO PRECARIOUS THAT THEY'LL
EMBRACE ANY PREPOSTEROUS
DELUSION RATHER
THAN FACE AN
OCCASIONAL
BLEAK TRUTH?







Calvin and Hobbes

by BILLY WATSON









Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

First there was nothing...

...then there was Calvin!



Calvin, the mighty god, creates the universe with pure will!



From utter nothingness comes swirling form! Life begins where once was void!



But Calvin is no kind and loving god! He's one of the old gods! He demands sacrifice!



Yes, Calvin is a god of the underworld! And the puny inhabitants of earth despise him!



The great Calvin ignores their pleas for mercy and the doomed writhe in agony!

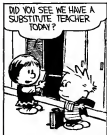


HAVE YOU SEEN HOW ABSORBED CALVIN IS WITH THOSE DIMENSIONAL PLEAS FOR MERCY OVER THERE?

I'LL BET HE GROWS UP TO BE AN ARCHITECT.



OH, NO, NOT TORTELLINI!
I HATE TORTELLINI!!
OH, GROSS! YECCH!
TORTELLINI!!





I JUH MAKE IT WHED THITH HAPPEDTH.





calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON





Calvin and Hobbes

by NEESON

CAN WE GET THIS TREE, MOM? CAN WE?

I DON'T KNOW, CALVIN. IT'S AWFULLY EXPENSIVE.

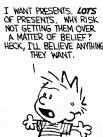
YEAH, BUT JUST THINK. MOM MIGHT LOOT UNDER IT!













BATH TIME,
CALVIN!



Calvin and Hobbes

by
NEWMAN

HERE'S A BOX OF CRAYONS,
I NEED SOME ILLUSTRATIONS
FOR A STORY I'M WRITING.



YOU CAN DRAW
SOMETHING
BESIDES THINGS,
CAN'T YOU?

SURE. LEOPARDS,
PUMAS, OCELLOTS.
- YOU NAME IT.



HERE, DAD, READ THIS STORY
TONIGHT, I WROTE IT AND
HOBBES ILLUSTRATED IT.

...UM...
OK.



"THE DAD WHO LIVED TO
REGRET BEING MEAN TO
HIS KID!"

WHAT ARE
YOU PAUSING
FOR? KEEP
READING.



Barney's dad was really bad,
So Barney hatched a plan.
When his dad said, "Eat your peas!"
Barney shouted, "NO!" and ran.



Barney tricked his mean ol' dad,
And locked him in the cellar
His mom never found out
where he'd gone,
'Cause Barney didn't tell her.



There his dad spent his life,
Eating mice and gruel.
With every bite for fifty years
He was sorry he'd been cruel.
THE END.



YOU KNOW HOW A
LOT OF STORIES
HAVE MORALS
TO THEM?

**I GET IT.
I GET IT!**



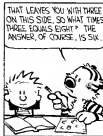
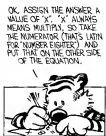
NEWMAN













IT'S FREEZING IN THIS HOUSE! SOMEBODY CRANK UP THE THERMOSTAT! WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE MAKE A FIRE?!



IF WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HEAT THIS PLACE, MAYBE DAD SHOULD GET A BETTER JOB! WHY CAN'T WE MOVE TO FLORIDA?!



CALVIN, PIPE DOWN AND PUT ON A SWEATER IF YOU'RE COLD.



AND GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE?!



calvin and hobbes by WATERS

TWO PARTS SLUSH,
ONE PART SOLID ICE...
ONE PART HARD-PAKED SNOW...
A DASH OF ASSORTED DEBRIS...



SCULPT INTO SPHERE, AND
SERVE AT HIGH VELOCITY
WITHOUT WARNING.



OH BOY, HERE
COMES 'SUSIE'!



HEY, SUSIE!
WHAP!



HA HA! I GOTCHA,
YOU DUMB GIRL!!

AUGHH!
MY EYEBALL!
WHERE'S MY
EYEBALL?!



WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
I HIT YOU IN
THE BACK..

IT KNOCKED MY
EYEBALL OUT!
FIND IT AND PACK
IT IN SNOW SO
THEY CAN SAVE
IT! OW! OW!



GOSH, DID YOU REALLY LOSE YOUR
EYEBALL? I DIDN'T KNOW THEY CAME
OUT! WOW, I'M REALLY SORRY. I DON'T
MEAN TO KNOCK IT OUT. CAN I SEE
THE SOCKET? 'BEN, WHERE DO YOU
SUPPOSE IT ROLLED?



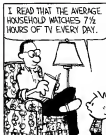
SOMEWHERE
OVER THERE,
POOP HEAD!!

BOOT



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

MY EYEBALL
FELL OUT.
HELP ME LOOK
FOR IT.













ME? NOPE. I'M NOT EVEN MARRIED.



UNCLE MAX, LOOK! I'LL SHOW YOU A MAGIC DISAPPEARING TRICK!



GEE, I WISH YOU COULD STAY FOREVER.





CALVIN and HOBBS

by
MURKIN

SEVEN...EIGHT...
NINE...TEN!

THAT'S MY SQUARE!
HA HA! YOU OWE
ME MONEY!

JUR JELEMI!

JUST A
MINUTE!



YOU'VE GOT HOTELS ON
EVERY PIECE OF PROPERTY
YOU OWN. I CAN'T AFFORD
TO PAY YOU, SO I'M
STICKING UP THE BANK.
IT'S A ROBBERY!

YOU CAN'T
DO THAT!

I'M THE
BANKER, RIGHT?
AM I GOING TO
RISK MY LIFE
OVER A FEW
THOUSAND
DOLLARS?

THE RULES
DON'T SAY YOU
CAN ROB THE
BANK. THAT'S
CHEATING.

DO THE RULES SAY YOU
CAN'T ROB THE BANK?
HUH? DO THEY? JUST ROLL
THE DICE AND ACCEPT
THIS AS A TRAGIC TURN
OF EVENTS, OK?



YEAH? WELL, I'M TAKING ALL
THE HOUSES AND HOTELS, AND
PUTTING THEM ON BALTIMORE,
WHERE YOU JUST LANDED!
YOU OWE ME \$250,000!

THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINK, YOU... YOU...

ISN'T IT CUTE HOW
CALVIN PLAYS MONOPOLY
BOTH SIDES OF MONOPOLY
WITH HIS STUFFED
TIGER?

I DUNNO... I OVERHEARD
HIM USING WORDS WE
DIDN'T LEARN IN THIS
HOUSEHOLD.

MURKIN

AAGH, I CAN'T BELIEVE WE WERE ASSIGNED TO DO A REPORT TOGETHER.



ALL I CAN SAY IS YOU'D BETTER DO A GREAT JOB! I DON'T WANT TO FLUNK JUST BECAUSE I WAS ASSIGNED A DOOFUS FOR A PARTNER.



A DOOFUS?? WHO TAKES HER SANDWICHES APART AND EATS EACH INGREDIENT SEPARATELY?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT??



IT CERTIFIES YOU AS A GRADE 'A' NIMROD.

IT DOES NOT!



OK, LOOK. WE'VE GOT TO DO THIS DUMB PROJECT TOGETHER, SO WE MIGHT AS WELL GET IT OVER WITH. WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?



WEREN'T YOU EVEN PAYING ATTENTION?? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I WASN'T HERE TO ASK?? YOU'D FLUNK AND BE SENT BACK TO KINDERGARTEN, THAT'S WHAT!



SAYS YOU! I HEARD THAT SOMETIMES KIDS DON'T PAY ATTENTION BECAUSE THE CLASS GOES AT TOO SLOW OF A PACE FOR THEM. SOME OF US ARE TOO SMART FOR THE CLASS.

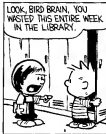


OH, RIGHT. YOU'RE TOO SMART.

BELIEVE IT, LADY. YOU KNOW HOW EINSTEIN GOT BAD GRADES AS A KID? WELL, **NINE** ARE EVEN **WORSE!**









OF COURSE I DID. AND I'LL BET MY HALF MAKES YOUR HALF LOOK PATHETIC.







SUDDENLY THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE! A CLOUD OF DUST APPEARS ON THE HORIZON! IT'S A ZORG!!





calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

I'M GOING OUTSIDE! I'LL BE OUT BACK IF ANYONE WANTS ME! I'LL PROBABLY BE GONE A COUPLE HOURS! I'M LEAVING NOW! I'M GOING! SO LONG! SEE YA LATER! BYE!



HEY SODIE, LOOK! I FOUND DINOSAUR TRACKS!

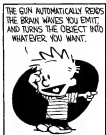


PRETTY SCARY, BUT I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE DYNOSAURS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



ESPECIALLY NOT DYNOSAURS WITH SIZE 6, TREADED TOES!









Calvin and Hobbes

by
WILSON

THERE! NOW WE'RE
BOTH TRANSMORPHIED.
WE'RE EVEN!



EVEN?? WE WOULD BE EVEN
ONLY IF TURNING A TIGER INTO
A DUCK WAS AN IMPROVEMENT.



THIS NIGHT AT ALL WHAT I HAD IN
MIND WHEN I ASKED YOU TO TRANS-
MORPHIFY ME INTO A PTERODACTYL.
PTERODACTYLUS ADE BIE!

SO YOU TURNED
ME INTO A DUCK.
IS THAT IT?



FARE'S FINE.
OK, I'LL TAKE THE TRANS-
MORPHIFIER, AND FIX YOU
UP RIGHT.



ZAP WHY YOU...
GIMME THAT GUN!



ZAP AN INSULT! THIS
IS WORSE THAN
BEFORE!!



ZAP



ZAP



ZAP



What's Lakin?

GREAT, JUST GREAT.
WHICH OF US IS
CALVIN AND WHICH
IS HOBBS NOW?

WELL, I HOPE
CALVIN IS YOU,
BECAUSE HIS
MOM'S GOING TO
HAVE A FIT WHEN
SHE SEES THIS.











The End





WILSON

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